

# THE BOURBON NEWS.

PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY AND FRIDAY IN THE YEAR.

VOLUME XXV.

PARIS, KENTUCKY, TUESDAY, JANUARY 24, 1905.

NUMBER 7

## THE PARIS GRAND.

ONE SOLID WEEK COMMENCING  
Monday Evening, January 23

**THE GREAT**  
**Margaret Neville Company,**  
America's Foremost Repertoire  
Company.

28—PEOPLE—28  
6—BIG VAUDEVILLE ACTS—6  
—INCLUDING—  
THE MARVELOUS CRADOC,  
Juggling Huge Roman Battle Axes—  
Greatest act of its kind in  
the world.

PRICES—10, 20, and 30 Cts  
Ladies Free Monday night if accom-  
panied with one paid 50c ticket.

Matinee—Wednesday and Saturday,  
10 and 20 cents.

TO-NIGHT—  
"DU BARREL"  
Seats on sale at Borland's.

## REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.

Having decided to invest in land I now  
offer for sale privately all of my town  
property consisting of my home place in  
Thornton Division, and house and lot in  
East Paris adjoining the property of Mrs.  
Porter Jett and Mr. Wm. Mitchell, also  
one building lot on Houston avenue ad-  
joining the property of D. T. Wilson.  
For further information apply to  
MRS. GERTRUDE THOMPSON,  
or I. D. THOMPSON.

## Farm For Sale or Rent.

110 acres in Nicholas County, 8  
miles from Carlisle, 3 miles from  
Sharpsburg. Good land; good 8 room  
house and first-class improvements,  
including large tobacco barn. Ex-  
cellent neighborhood. Call on or ad-  
dress  
J. M. STROTHER,  
20-3t  
Carlisle, Ky.

...There Are Some Things...  
That Cannot Be Im-  
proved Upon.

## PURITY FLOUR

IS ONE OF THEM.  
Sold By All Grocers.  
Paris Milling Co.

## ALWAYS FRESH.

Home-Made Candies,  
Box Candies of all kinds,  
Nuts, Fruits, Etc.,  
All fresh stock for the Winter  
Trade.  
We have the best Cakes, Plum  
Pudding, &c., to be had  
in the world.

BRUCE HOLLADAY'S.

## CONTINUED GROWTH

## The Cumberland Telephone & Telegraph Co.

Has issued statement of its business for the month of December, 1904,  
and the increase in the number of subscribers is shown as follows:

Number of Subscribers December 1st, 1904, .....	3,998
Number added during month .....	2,184
Number discontinued during month .....	1,874
Net increase .....	4,308
Number of Subscribers December 31, 1904, .....	8,306

## PUBLIC SALE

—OF—  
**Stock, Crop, &c**

On Thursday, Feb. 23,

on the Hume and Bedford pike, one mile  
South-west of Paris, I will sell at public  
sale to the highest bidder, the following  
stock, farm implements, crops, &c:

- 2 Work Mares in foal to jack.
- 1 Good wagon and buggy horse.
- 2 two-year-old Percheron geldings, sired by Stephen.
- 1 good harness and saddle gelding.
- 2 fresh cows, splendid milkers.
- 2 young cows.
- 1 Old Hickory Wagon, good as new.
- 1 Solid Comfort Sulky Plow.
- 1 water wagon.
- 1 hay frame.
- 1 feed sled.
- 1 Old Farmers' Friend cornplanter.
- 1 Tiger Tobacco Setter.
- 2 Vulcan breaking plows.
- 1 Oliver Chilled Breaking Plow.
- 2 Rude Bros. walking cultivators.
- 1 Brown riding cultivator.
- 1 Rubber Tire Buggy in good condition.
- 1 Steel tire buggy.
- 3 sets buggy harness.
- 7 sets wagon and plow gear.
- 2 Disc Harrows.
- 1 60-tooth harrow.
- 1 No. 3 McCormick mower.
- 2 double-shovel plows.
- 1 40-knife cutting box.
- 1 mower knife grinder.
- 1 good saddle.
- 4 sacks of timothy hay.
- 2 Stacks Hungarian hay.
- Lot of sorghum in shock.
- 2 feed troughs.
- 1 lot of Hoe's pitchforks.
- 2 sets of plow doubletrees.
- Lot of household furniture, 200 chickens, turkeys and a lot of small articles too numerous to mention.

Terms liberal and make known on day of sale.

SEPTIMUS THOMPSON.

## PUBLIC SALE

—OF—  
**Household and Kitchen Furniture.**

I will sell on  
Saturday, June 28th, 1905,  
at 2 o'clock, p. m., my household and  
kitchen furniture, consisting of

- 1 handsome solid Mahogany suite.
- 1 Walnut Bed Room set.
- Springs and Mattresses.
- 1 elegant Walnut Hat Rack.
- 1 Dressing Room Table.
- 1 doz. Dining Chairs.
- Matting.
- 1 Sewing Machine.
- Carpets.
- Beds, Bedding, Sheets, Table Linens,  
and other household articles.

MRS. W. H. FISHER.

## Chas. Cooley Paris, Ky.

See me before you paper your  
house. I can show you

## WALL PAPER

direct from fourteen of the largest  
Wall Paper Factories in the world.

## Decorations in

LINCRUSTA WALTON,  
PLASTER RELIEF,  
BURLAPS,  
METILE,  
VARNISHED TILE,  
and MOULDING.

For reasonable prices and estimates,  
call at 516 Main street. 'Phone 307.

## A Surprise Party.

A pleasant surprise party may be  
given to your stomach and liver, by  
taking a medicine which will relieve  
their pain and discomfort, viz: Dr.  
King's New Life Pills. They are a  
most wonderful remedy, affording  
sure relief and cure, for headache,  
dizziness and constipation. 25c at  
Oberdorfer's drug store.

## Racing Names Claimed.

The well-known racing firm of Clay  
Bros., of this county, whose racing  
string is now quartered at the Ken-  
tucky Association track, Lexington,  
has claimed, and has been allowed by  
the Jockey Club, the following names  
for their two-year-olds that will race  
during the coming season:

- Confederate, b c, by imp. Bridge-  
water—Winsome III.  
Waterspan, b c, by imp. Bridge-  
water—Isolée.  
Carey, ch c, by imp. Star Shoot—  
Alga.  
Misnomer, b or br c, by Dungarven  
—Ravenna.  
Fly Leaf, ch c, by Sir Dixon—imp.  
New Leaf.  
Eltopia, ch c, by Sir Dixon—High  
Degree.  
Single Shot, b f by imp. Star Shoot  
—Ollie Glenn.  
Content, b f by imp. Bridgewater—  
Phalia.  
Auvergne, b f, by Sir Dixon—  
Alpena.  
Running Water, b f, by Sir Dixon—  
Breakwater.  
Nearly every youngster in the  
string given above is a full or half  
brother or sister to some great win-  
ner.

## Apples! Apples!

I have just received a new lot of  
fancy apples that can be bought at 25  
cents per peck.

30-tf L. SALOSHIN.

## Hanging Too Good For Him.

Charged with assaulting two women  
in Lexington and fatally wounding  
the husband of one, James Piersall, a  
young negro fiend, was taken to  
Louisville Saturday night from Lex-  
ington to escape a mob, which was  
forming in that city with the avowed  
intention of burning him at the stake.  
After rigid questioning he broke  
down and made a complete confes-  
sion. Piersall is charged with criminal  
assault and was arrested by De-  
tectives T. J. McCarty and J. S.  
Stewart of the Lexington detective  
force, who had collected sufficient  
evidence against him to convince them  
he was guilty of assaulting Mrs. R. L.  
Jones and Mrs. Charles Wagoner.  
Before being taken to Louisville,  
Piersall was taken before Mrs. Jones  
and positively identified as the negro  
who committed the assault.

The victims of the fiend are reported  
to be recovering. A special grand  
jury was empaneled yesterday to in-  
vestigate the charges against him,  
and it is believed he will be given a  
speedy trial. Such criminals should  
be put out of the way as quick as  
possible.

## CURES WITHOUT STOMACH DOS- ING.

Hyomei Cures Catarrh by Simple  
Breathing—Clarke & Co. Re-  
fund Money If It Fails  
To Cure.

A long stride toward solving the  
mystery of curing catarrh was taken  
with the discovery of Hyomei. In  
fact, the percentage of cures by this  
treatment proves its equal to the final  
tests.

The folly of taking medicine into  
the stomach to cure catarrh of the  
nose, throat and lungs, has been real-  
ized by physicians, but not until Hy-  
omei was known, had they a practi-  
cal method that would obviate stom-  
ach drugging.

A complete Hyomei outfit costs but  
\$1, and consists of a neat pocket in-  
haler that can be used anywhere  
without attracting attention, a med-  
icine dropper and a bottle of Hyomei.  
Extra bottles of Hyomei cost but 50c.

Breathing Hyomei through the in-  
haler, every particle of air that en-  
ters the nose, throat and lungs, is  
charged with a healing balsam that  
soothes and allays all irritation, kills  
the catarrhal germs and enriches the  
blood with additional ozone.

Clarke & Co. have so much faith in  
the power of Hyomei to cure catarrh,  
that they are selling it under their  
personal guarantee to refund the  
money if it does not give positive  
relief.

## Death in Awful Form.

Frank M. Timberlake, of Lexington,  
met his death in an awful form in  
Jackson's lumber yard in that city,  
Friday afternoon. He was book-  
keeper for the firm and went out into  
the yard to measure some lumber.  
He pulled out a stick of the timber,  
which must have loosened the whole  
tier. The entire stack, of lumber,  
twenty feet high, fell with a crash,  
burying him and crushing out his life  
before he could utter a sound. Death  
was apparently instantaneous.

## AMUSEMENTS.

MRS. PARKER AND HER PLAYS.  
The Cincinnati Enquirer of Sunday,  
January 20, 1904, printed the follow-  
ing of Mrs. Lottie Blair Parker and  
her plays:

"It seems that Lottie Blair Parker  
has the wonderful knack of writing  
plays that continue to grow upon the  
theatre-goers. Her first great success,  
"Way Down East," is now nearly ten  
years old, but more popular than ever.  
The same thing is the rule with her  
second play, "Under Southern Skies,"  
which terminated a very successful  
engagement at the Walnut last night.  
It was the third time in that same  
theatre in as many seasons, and re-  
markable as this may seem, Mrs.  
Parker's piece surpassed in the popu-  
larity expressed by increased atten-  
dance the preceding presentations.

"It is a well-made, wholesome play,  
filled with dramatic intensity and  
heart interest, and there is little won-  
der that it grows upon the play-goers.  
The production last week was a be-  
autiful one in many respects, and in the  
manner of its performance Mrs. Par-  
ker is fortunate that her manager  
has not permitted so valuable vehicle  
to deteriorate through that blighting  
medium of indifferent acting. For  
an attraction of its class is exception-  
ally well handled, and the perform-  
ance proved as interesting and ap-  
palling as it ever did before on the  
local stage.

"With two such certain successes  
already to her credit, Mrs. Parker  
might be content to rest upon her  
laurels, but in the light of achieve-  
ment the announcement that she is  
now at work upon a dramatization of  
Rev. Charles Frederic Goss' novel,  
"The Redemption of David Corson,"  
argues well for the success of that  
powerful story when transplanted to  
the stage. With the wealth of dra-  
matic material in that novel Mrs.  
Parker ought to be able to make a  
splendid play, and if the past is any  
criterion she will certainly accom-  
plish this."

"Under Southern Skies" will be  
presented at the Paris Grand, Friday,  
February 3.

## "BEN-HUR" AT CINCINNATI GRAND.

Klaw & Erlanger's massive and  
magnificent spectacle "Ben-Hur,"  
which created such a furor in Cin-  
cinnati, O., two years ago is to be  
staged again in that city for two  
weeks at the Grand Opera House,  
starting Monday evening, January 23,  
special matinees are to be given on  
Wednesday and Saturday of each  
week.

The stage settings provided by  
Klaw & Erlanger in this impressive  
dramatic classic have never been  
equalled in this country. The pic-  
tures of "The Star of Bethlehem,"  
"The City of Jerusalem" from the  
terrace garden of the palace of Hur  
in Judea, "The Interior of a Roman  
Gallery," "The Grove of Daphne,"  
"The Fountain of Castalia," "The  
Chariot Race," "The Vale of Hinnon"  
and "The Mount of Olives" are  
remarkable exhibits of the scenic art.  
To these are added some wonderful  
effects in lighting, as in "The Star of  
Bethlehem," and in stage mechanism,  
as shown in the thrilling chariot race.  
The contrivances that go to make up  
the chariot race cost more than \$15,-  
000. Eight horses run in full view of  
the audience.

The great scene which closes the  
play is the healing of the lepers on  
Mount Olivet. Here hundreds of  
people are arranged in attractive  
groupings, the whole forming one of  
the most beautiful pictures ever put  
upon the stage. The personality of  
the Nazarene is not shown in the  
play, but in this scene the nearness of  
His presence is indicated with the  
most intense impressiveness by a  
shaft of the purest white light. The  
dramatization is carefully constructed  
so as to remove it from the domain of  
the so-called Passion Plays, and  
while the Savior is only referred to,  
yet His tremendous dominating power  
is felt with thrilling effects.

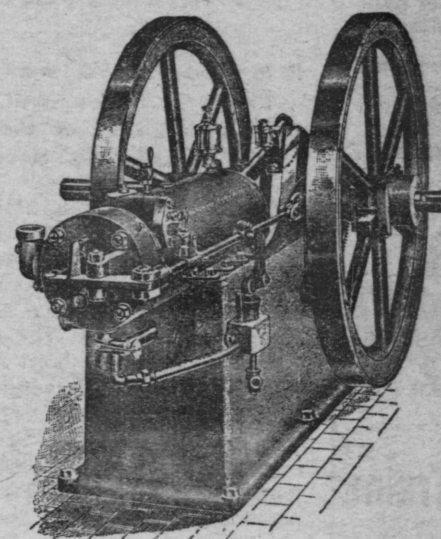
The advance sale of seats for the  
"Ben-Hur" engagement will open in  
Cincinnati, on Thursday, January 19,  
when mail orders for seats for any of  
the performances will be promptly  
filled in the order of their receipt, if  
accompanied with remittance and  
self-addressed stamped envelope for  
reply. Address all communications  
to Rainforth & Havlin, Managers,  
Grand Opera House, Cincinnati, O.

## Will Assume Agency.

Commencing February 1st I will  
assume the agency of the Lexington  
Daily Herald. The paper will be on  
sale at the Fordham Hotel.

SHERMAN H. STIVERS.

## GASOLINE ENGINES.



## Stationary, Portable and Pumping.

Unequaled for Simplicity, and  
Efficiency.

HORSE POWERS, FEED CUTTERS,  
STUDEBAKER and AVERY WAGONS

FOR SALE BY

**J. S. Wilson & Bro.,**  
Bank Row, North Side Court House  
Paris, Kentucky.

## CANNED GOODS!

Bargains in all kinds of  
Canned Goods—the best  
brands. I have too many  
on hand. Call and see  
for yourself. Prices low.

L. SALOSHIN

## WM. SAUER, THE UP-TO-DATE DOWN-TOWN GROCER.

## HEINZ'S

Bulk Mince Meat,  
Apple Butter,  
Dill Pickles,  
Sweet and Sour Pickles.

My stock is fresh and one of the largest in  
Paris, consisting of everything handled by a  
first-class staple and fancy grocery store.  
Goods delivered to any part of city.







# WHEN LOVE IS BLIND

The Experience of Wealthy Brodie L. Duke with a "Woman with Schemes."

## MARRIED IN HASTE, REPENTS AT LEISURE.

Takes a Wife Under What Is Said to Be Peculiar Circumstances—His Family Object and the Investigation Brings Out Some Startling Statements—Was He the Victim of a Deep-Laid Scheme—Rich Victims of Questionable Women.

New York.—Somewhat New York overlooked the announcement of the marriage of Brodie L. Duke and Miss Alice Webb on December 21, 1904. The fact that the ceremony was performed by Rev. W. W. Coe, chief assistant of Rev. Charles Parkhurst, of Madison Square Presbyterian church, who became famous some years ago because of his crusade against vice, ought to have attracted attention. Ordinarily the mere name of Duke would have been enough to excite gossip. For Brodie L. Duke is the half-brother of James B. Duke, the head of the American Tobacco Trust.

It was James B. Duke, who, starting in a small way at Durham, N. C., founded the tobacco trust and made it the great power that it is. Since that day James B. Duke's progress to wealth has been phenomenal. The trust virtually controls the entire tobacco business of this country, and several years ago invaded England and fought the big tobacco interests there to a standstill.

James B. Duke is the sturdy, square-jawed, silent type of man, who gives the impression of force, but carefully avoids notoriety. There are a dozen men connected with the Tobacco Trust who are more talked about than he and whose real achievements as money makers and business organizers are not half so great. Lately he has built a palatial country place at Somerville, N. J., where he now makes his home. He, too, not long ago married a wife who was unknown to the society of millionaires, which men of his type usually aspire to enter in New York.

Brodie L. Duke is quite a different type of man. Through his family relationship he has shared to some extent in the good fortune of James B. Duke, and has had the reputation of being wealthy. But most of his life has been spent in hard work in North Carolina, and the attractions of New York proved too much for him. He is said, in fact, to have dissipated a large part of his fortune before his marriage and to have been a frequent cause of anxiety to his family.

After the Ceremony. Two weeks after the quiet little ceremony at the home of Rev. W. W. Coe, a mysterious patient was taken one night to the psychopathic ward of Bellevue hospital. Every care was taken to conceal the identity of the patient. It was not until the next day, when the detectives of District Attorney Jerome appeared at the hospital and demanded the delivery of some \$40,000 in stocks and bonds, and a quantity of valuable jewelry, that it was revealed that Brodie L. Duke's family had taken steps to have him declared

for the minister with her. It is all very strange.

At Bellevue hospital they said plainly that Duke was suffering from alcoholic dementia, and it was even intimated that his condition might have been brought about by the use of drugs. Naturally, Mrs. Alice Webb Duke had quite a different story to tell, and her friend, Mrs. Agnes Desplaines, bore her out in most of the details. But it happened that private detectives employed by the Duke family and the detectives from District Attorney Jerome's office had unearthed enough of the records of the two women to cast strong suspicion on them, and the grand jury was put to work investigating the matrimonial tangle.

For some time the Dukes had not known where Brodie Duke was. He had been in the habit of spending a good deal of his time away from his South Carolina home. Last October he dropped out of sight for an unusually long period. Then one day he turned up at Durham, N. C., with Miss Alice Webb. Then came another disappearance, and it was not until his son, Lawrence Duke, had arrived in New York to find out what had become of his father that the truth was known. One day late in November Benjamin N. Duke, a half-brother of Brodie Duke, who lives at the Hoffman House, was called up at the hotel by a woman, who said:

"Caught by the Texas Girl. 'This is your new sister-in-law. I called you up to tell you that I have married your brother Brodie. I want to tell you that we are very happy. Mr. Duke wants to talk to you himself.'"

Then Benjamin Duke heard some conversation and a voice which he recognized as his brother's came over the phone. It said: "This little Texas girl has got me, and got me good."

Benjamin Duke asked his brother if he was satisfied, or something to that effect, and there was a conversation at the other end of the telephone in which he heard women's voices. Then his brother said: "Yes, it is alright. I am satisfied."

A Strange Disappearance. At that time the Dukes didn't know where Brodie Duke was. What really caused them to put private detectives to work was the knowledge which came to his family that Brodie Duke had gone back to North Carolina and tried to wind up his affairs there, among other things asking that about \$100,000 worth of securities he held there should be forwarded to him in New York. On top of that they discovered that he had given a check for \$4,200 on a bank where he had

absconded the relatives, and particularly the son who was instrumental in getting his father away from her. The detectives pushed Duke out of the apartments, and the next day the bride was asked to leave the place. For awhile she went into hiding, but when at last she was located she told a story in which sentiment and business was strongly mixed.

Mrs. Duke has all along claimed to have large property interests. She is about 50 years of age, perhaps five years the junior of her husband. For several years she has figured as a promoter of a certain kind of industrial concern of more or less magnitude. Her business correspondence is written on nicely engraved stationery, under the heading of "The Texas-Cuba Tobacco Company," of which Alice M. Webb figures as the president. The offices of the concern are in the Continental bank building, of Chicago, and, according to Mrs. Duke, it owns a considerable area of tobacco land in Texas. She is also interested in the firm of Taylor, Webb & Co., which has its headquarters with the tobacco

tives will respect you, or have to get out of it."

Mrs. Duke also had much to say about the plans she and her husband had formed for building a church in Durham, N. C., and improving the condition of the poor people of the great tobacco city.

Denies Drinking Stories. "I want to deny emphatically," she said, "all the reports about Mr. Duke and me indulging in excess in drinking, and that we were often in an intoxicated condition together. It is all a wicked falsehood, and intended by the members of the Duke family who have been persecuting me ever since my marriage to Mr. Duke to destroy my good name. I consented to an early marriage at the urgent plea of Mr. Duke. The following day we went on with our business arrangements, but Mr. Duke contracted a severe cold and his condition became so serious that I thought it safest to have the doctor give all of his time to him."

"A Beautiful Marriage. Mrs. Agnes Desplaines, who has figured as Mrs. Duke's closest friend, has

Osborne, and afterwards been charged with "endeavoring to blackmail Mr. Osborne's estate." Hopkinson induced Alice Osborne to leave the Desplaines boarding house. She set up an establishment of her own and lived in considerable luxury. Some years later, when Hopkinson tried to drop her acquaintance, he took the precaution to have papers duly drawn up and signed in the presence of his attorney. The woman acknowledged that she had never been his lawful wife, and for two or three years he heard nothing more of her. Then he began to receive gentle requests for money, and in 1893 the woman, as Mrs. Hopkinson, began her action for alimony against him, saying that she had married Hopkinson on November 24, 1878, when she was 18 years old. Hopkinson denied ever having married her, said that she was at least 25 years old at the time he met her, and generally exposed the woman's character in court. The questionable authenticity of her marriage resulted in his attorney having the suit dismissed in 1895.

It has also been learned in the investigation of the woman's record, that Alice Webb married Edward H. Powell, a hotel clerk, in Pittsburg, Pa., in 1895. Powell is now believed to be in Chicago or Allegheny City.

### The "Doctor's" Story.

Further light was thrown on this remarkable case by a man named "Dr." E. T. Osbadeston, who was employed as a nurse in the Duke apartments during Mr. Duke's indisposition after his marriage. He told the criminal authorities that when he first saw Duke he was under the influence of liquor or drugs. "Mrs. Desplaines," he testified to the district attorney, "mixed something, put what looked like whisky in one glass, and took from another what seemed to be milk. Soon after this was given to Mr. Duke, he fell back on his pillow, his jaw dropped and he was asleep and breathing hard." The nurse also declared that on the day before the marriage he found Duke so near death that he insisted that a doctor be called. The next day Mrs. Desplaines told him Duke and Miss Webb had gone away to be married, and the day after the marriage, so Osbadeston told District Attorney Jerome, Mrs. Duke came to him and showed him her marriage certificate, saying:

"Now address me as Mrs. Duke with the \$20,000,000. Oh, my God, what I have gone through and suffered in the last few weeks to get this I can't tell you. But, thank God, it is over."

It is a curious part of this extraordinary case that nearly everybody connected with it has a record. Osbadeston admits that he was once arrested in Montreal with a woman named Louisa Weiss, who was accused of theft, and that he spent several years in an insane asylum there. In August, 1892, he was shot while investigating a suspected dive in New York city. Later he had a silver plate inserted in his skull to cover the hole made in it by a colored man who shot him while he was thus engaged in another raid. In 1901 the Weiss woman went to Germany where Osbadeston followed her. There in the course of his life of adventure he was assaulted by a man named Weil, whom he shot dead. Osbadeston was chased by a mob and fired and killed the leader. Subsequently he was set free on the ground that he fired in self-defense. He was also once arrested in Washington, D. C., for extorting money from the owner of a massage establishment, but this case was dismissed.

While the examination of the persons principally involved in the Duke marriage tangle was under way and evidence was being prepared for submission to the grand jury, District Attorney Jerome was informed that Mrs. Duke did not own the valuable tobacco lands in Texas which had figured in her business relations with the impressionable Mr. Duke. She once held title to some

elegantly furnished apartments, are women of good manners and pleasing address, and under the pretense of carrying on regular business operations are really concerned with wheedling money out of their victims by fair means and foul. Several of these cases which have been uncovered have been suppressed by the victims for fear of disgraceful



The Morning After.

publicity. The Duke case has gone too far to be suppressed. Whether or not charges of conspiracy can be proved in court, exposure should help to check similar operations by women hanging on the fringes of society.

### INITIATED ON THE CURB.

Tenderfoot Begins His Brokerage Career in New York with an Exciting Session.

New York.—Isaac Siegel, who left his large law practice recently to become a Wall street broker, will, in all probability, remember his first day on the curb as one of the most exciting days in his career. He will also remember International mining stock, a phantom issue organized for his enlightenment and as a species of initiation to the curb. For two hours Mr. Siegel traded in International mining stock with all the enthusiasm that only a youthful votary at the shrine of Finance can exhibit. He got some of the brokers short of the stock, and so mixed matters that a veritable corner was precipitated in the phantom issue, and at one stage of the speculation he stood to win \$100,000.

While all this was going on he was surrounded by a howling mob of brokers, apparently panic stricken, dealing in huge quantities of the stock, the price moving upward and then declining with frightful rapidity. His hat was smashed, his collar spattered with mud, his clothing and hair disheveled, but he stood forth valiantly, thoroughly believing that he was the most important man in Wall street.

When finally a kind relative took him by the neck and shoved him out of the center of the crowd and explained matters to him he looked like a man recovering from a six weeks' attack of typhoid fever.

### GIRLS BURNED AS WITCHES

Twin Sisters in Siberia Declared to Be Possessed of Evil Powers Suffer Awful Tortures.

Moscow.—A horrible story comes from the village of Kasimirovka, Siberia. "In this village," runs the report, "for three years past all the cattle have died from the Siberian plague. A witch doctor announced that the village was cursed by the presence of a family of witches. He singled out a young girl named Soldatniko. The villagers seized her and her twin sister. The sisters were solemnly tried and condemned to be burned. They were bound to a rude wooden cross, round which was built a high pile of faggots and logs.

Lifen (the witch doctor) declared that the most innocent child in the village must light the torture fire, and a little girl of three was given the torch and told to thrust it among the faggots.

"The flames burst up. The wretched girls screamed frantically, but in vain, while their frenzied mother tried to rush into the fire and rescue them. The villagers, convinced that they were at a pious work, sang hymns and prayed. As the girls sank back in the flames their father, who had been absent from the village, returned. Hearing the news, he dashed among the crowd with a hatchet and clove the witch doctor's skull to the chin."

### Lord Nelson and Soap.

"As occasional squalor is the worst evil of poverty and labor, so cleanliness should be considered the greatest blessing of luxury and ease," argued Mr. Frank Prindle in expatiating on the moral force of his own business, which is the importation of soap. "However," he continued, "those in the seats of the mighty are not altogether without reproach on this subject. It is a well authenticated fact, if not generally known, that the celebrated Lord Nelson had not washed his hands during the last eight years of his life, and Napoleon shunned a bath as though he was a cat. A clergyman once told me that he believed the expression 'cleanness is next to godliness' referred to moral cleanliness and that the fashionable daily morning bath was of little consequence to health or habits. We should, he said, make our manners as well as our teeth, make our temper as sweet as our breath, and cut off our peccadilloes as well as our nails."

—N. Y. Herald.



Not Uncommon in New York.

concern. Mrs. Duke is the Webb of the firm. It is engaged in promoting all sorts of projects and stock enterprises. According to Mrs. Duke, her first meeting with her husband came about in the way of business.

### A High Priestess of Finance.

"I have large property interests in Texas," she explained, after her husband had been committed to the hospital. "It was in connection with these that I came to New York from Chicago in the latter part of November. I wanted to secure additional capital to develop the property, and naturally I meant to seek wealthy investors. Of course I heard of the Dukes as men of wealth."

"On arriving in New York, I sent a telegram to Brodie L. Duke, asking him for a business appointment. By mistake my message fell into the hands of his brother, who came to see me at the Astor House. When I discovered that he was not the man I expected to meet, I told him my message had been intended for Brodie L. Duke. Then I explained what my mission was, and before leaving he made me an offer of \$15,000 a year for my services in his business affairs. I declined the offer after telling Mr. Duke that my services were not for sale."

"Then I sent a second telegram to Brodie L. Duke, at Durham, N. C., and we met for the first time at the Astor House. I explained my business proposition to him, and he expressed great interest in it. I met Mr. Duke by appointment a number of times, and he made inquiries about me and my business affairs. One day, to my great surprise, he said to me:

### Wanted Woman, Not Lands.

"Little girl, I don't want your tobacco stock, and I don't want your lands, nor do I want to consider any of your business propositions. But I do want you."

"I was dumbfounded at what he said, and explained to him that such a step would cause no end of comment on the part of his friends. I told him that his family would probably raise objections to his marriage, but he said he didn't care what the family thought and that he was old enough to know his own affairs."

"A few days later I met Mr. Duke again and consented to marry him. I knew that when our engagement was announced there would be a great deal of publicity about it, and I decided to go to some obscure hotel. Mr. Duke and I discussed our business projects every day, and he agreed to take charge of all my interests in Texas, and also got a financial interest in my lands in that state. He readily consented to put up the capital for the development of a large tract of land on which I had an option. In the meantime, to show good faith, Mr. Duke had a certified check made out and deposited it with his lawyer. He also entered into negotiations for \$20,000 for the purchase of the land."

"When Mr. Duke and I were discussing our coming marriage one day I asked him if his brothers and sons were likely to raise any objections to it. He said: 'The family home is mine, and my rela-

called the Duke marriage a "beautiful" one. She declares that Miss Webb is a very capable business woman, and that when Mr. Duke came to see her "it was a case of love at first sight, for they soon stopped talking about tobacco." According to Mrs. Desplaines, the clever Miss Webb was all business, but the second time Mr. Duke called on her he insisted upon marrying her."

"Finally," said Mrs. Desplaines, "he refused to talk business. Then Miss Webb saw it was no use to refuse, and, as she really loved him, she at last consented to marry him. She was afraid his family would object, but Mr. Duke waved her objections aside and declared he would never be satisfied until he got her. It was a hasty courtship and a hasty marriage. Only three days elapsed between the first visit and the second when he proposed marriage. If any woman could make a man happy she is the one. Now they have torn him away from her in the very midst of their honeymoon. It was cruel to separate them, but it will not last."

These things and many more were told by Mrs. Desplaines to District Attorney Jerome, who has charge of all criminal cases in New York county. In the meantime it was discovered that she had something of a record of her own, and that her acquaintance with Mrs. Alice Webb dated back many years. It seems that Mrs. Desplaines in 1894, when the state legislature ordered a searching investigation of police conditions in New York city, appeared before the Lexow committee and acknowledged that she was the owner of "a Raines law hotel" that had been raided by the police. The Raines law hotels are a peculiar institution in New York city, by which it is made possible to sell liquor on Sunday. There are some 7,000 of them licensed, and as a class they are dens of vice and infamy.

### Mrs. Duke's Past.

There have been many interesting chapters in the life of Alice L. Webb-Powell-Hopkinson-Masterson-Duke since she left the Erie county orphan asylum in Buffalo. The New York police say that Alice Webb first came to that city in 1878 to begin a life full of excitement. One of the first incidents in her career that brought notoriety to her was her attempt to shoot a man named Murat Masterson, who represented himself to be a wealthy Arizona miner. The two had been associates for some time, and their quarrel was the ordinary case of jealousy so common among people of a certain class. Masterson and Alice L. Webb were arrested, but as neither would make a complaint both were discharged. This was in 1890.

Three years later the woman brought a suit against George W. Hopkinson, a wealthy manufacturer of perfumes, for alimony. According to affidavits now on file, Hopkinson lived at a fashionable hotel in New York city in 1877. He had been introduced to a woman calling herself Alice Osborne, who told him that she had been married to a man called



Mrs. Alice Webb-Duke and Her Husband.

irresponsible. The next step was to secure his commitment to a private sanitarium at Flushing, L. I., where he was put under close guard.

Then the circumstances of Duke's marriage became public, and two days later suit was brought for the annulment of the marriage. To one of his sons Duke frankly expressed amazement when told that he was married.

"I didn't know that I married Miss Webb," he is reported to have said. "I don't remember having asked her to marry me, nor do I recollect appearing be-

only \$600 on deposit, and that the check had been returned. Next they learned that an attempt had been made to borrow money on two of his notes for \$16,500, which had finally come into the hands of a well-known money lender.

At once one of his brothers and a son applied to the court for an order committing Brodie Duke to the hospital. Detectives were sent to the Park Avenue hotel, a fashionable establishment where Brodie Duke and his wife were living. Duke himself made no resistance, but Mrs. Duke was not so passive. She



## L. &amp; N. RATES.

Homesekers' excursions to the Southwest. Tickets on sale 1st and 3rd Tuesdays of January, February, March and April, 1905. Call on or write the undersigned for rates, &c.  
E. H. BINZEL, Agent.  
D. JORDAN, Ticket Agt.

**DR. L. H. LANDMAN,**  
Hotel Windsor,  
Tuesday, Feb. 14, 1905.

## What MITCHELL Says

## BEST COFFEE

IN PARIS.

ORIENTAL

AT

C. B. MITCHELL'S.

22 1-2 CENTS POUND.

## Useful Things

—AT—

## TWIN BROS.

CLOTHING DEPARTMENT.

Silk Mufflers,  
Silk Handkerchiefs,  
Nice Suspenders,  
Nice Cuff Buttons,  
Hats, Caps,  
Suit Cases,  
Neckties,

And All Goods Sold in a First-Class  
Clothing and Furnishing Goods  
Store.

—AGENTS FOR—

Celebrated Douglas Shoes.

DON'T FORGET THE PLACE—

TWIN BROS

PARIS, KENTUCKY.

## STOCK AND CROP.

Brooks Curry, the well-known driver of Lexington, and C. F. Nagle, formerly of this city, have gone to Pennsylvania to tempt fame and fortune. [They go to close a deal for a five years' lease upon the famous old Penn Grove Stock Farm, situated at Morrisville, Pa. They will breed carriage horses, roadsters and saddle horses of a high quality.]

Zoraya, one of the finest brood mares in Kentucky, died at Marchmont, the farm of James E. Clay, near this city. Mr. Clay paid \$13,100 for her, the highest price ever paid for a brood mare at public auction. She was the dam of the fast Katherine A., recently shipped to Europe.

One of the largest real estate deals that has taken place in Fayette county recently was consummated a few days ago, when Mrs. Mollie Haggin, wife of J. M. Haggin, the well-known hemp dealer, sold to John Barbee her 200 acre farm on the Iron Works pike for \$135 an acre or a total of \$27,000.

Geo. Mitchell, of Fleming county, has sold to W. S. Dudley, of Carlisle, 50,000 pounds of tobacco at 9c straight with 200 pounds thrown in. This is one of the largest sales yet made in that county for this season.

It is said that the best crop of tobacco raised in Kentucky for years was that of John Wiggins, of near Hutchison. He sold his 20,000 pound crop for 15 cents straight.

Five hundred tobacco growers of Henderson county pledged 2,275,800 pounds of their 1904 crop to the Burley Tobacco Growers' Association.

Abnee & Mussionin have bought about 250,000 pounds of tobacco in Bourbon at average of 10 cents.

Wm. M. Layson, of Millersburg, sold his crop of tobacco, 50,000 pounds, to the Continental Company for \$11.30 per cwt.

WHITE Rock lime by the barrel, cart or wagon load. It is pure white and there is no waste to it.

STUART & O'BRIEN.  
Refused to Work With Negroes.

Because of their refusal to work by the side of negroes, ten linemen in the employ of the East Tennessee Telephone Company at Lexington, quit the employ of the company Saturday. The negroes had been at work on the lines in different parts of the county, but as the weather was too severe to permit them to continue, they were brought to Lexington and put to work with white employees. The latter resented it, and the company refusing to make any change in their arrangements, the white men quit work, and their places were taken by negroes as far as they could be obtained.

## MILLERSBURG.

Mr. Chas. Whaley, of Cynthiana, was buried here Monday.

Miss Katie Miller left Monday to visit relatives and friends at Covington.

Master Garland Fisher, of K. W. C., has been home on a visit for several days.

Miss Estella Spieth, of Louisville, is the guest of her sister, Miss Katie Egan.

G. S. Allen and wife have moved into the residence purchased from Judge Stitt.

Mr. W. V. Shaw attended the dedication of the new Masonic hall at Danville, Thursday.

Miss Louise Warford was home Saturday and Sunday, from Hagerman College, to see her parents.

Parties needing Miller Gem Ranges should see January & Connell, at Paris, Ky., before purchasing. 13th

Rev. H. R. Laird and wife went to Texas Monday, to bring home his brother, who had a stroke of paralysis.

Miss Frankie Preston, of Cattleburg, and Miss Merrine, of Valley Station, came Saturday to attend M. F. C.

Miss Sadie Hart left Monday to visit friends in Atlanta, Ga. Miss Allie Hart is visiting relatives in Paris.

Attorney Albert Martin, of Chicago, has been the guests of his brothers, Charles and Ed. Martin, for several days.

Mr. Robert Bissett, of Maysville, came up Saturday to see his wife, who is visiting her aunt, Mrs. Jos. A. Miller.

The graduating class, (8), of M. F. C. was entertained Thursday evening by Miss Agnes Purnell, one of their number.

McClintock & Co. shipped a car of horses and a car of mules to Atlanta, Ga., last week, and sold Wm. Kerr 11 mules.

Mrs. Lou Conway, Mrs. Will Judy, Sr., Miss Mary Boulden, Thomas McIntyre and balance of the sick are on the improve.

Elder Haddock, of Lexington, preached at Christian Church Sunday morning and night. He was accompanied by his wife.

N. H. Ehler, agent for A. F. Wheeler & Co., of Paris, is here every week. If you want any rugs, furniture, etc., see him.

The stereopticon views of China and Japan and lecture at the Opera House, Friday night given by Mr. Wm. Kendrick, of Louisville, were much appreciated by all. He had a full house and a nice donation for the Missionary Society was made.

Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde by Mr. John McCracken and Miss Gertrude McCarthy supported by the Southern Stock Co., promises to be the crowning play of the season. Mr. McCracken, who is an actor of rare merit, received his early training under R. D. McLean and Miss Marie Prescott, who, during their stage life, were considered among the greatest exponents of the classic and modern drama, and the crowning success of his whole stage career is his masterly interpretation of the dual character of Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde. Miss McCarthy, who is a decided brunette, and strikingly handsome and attractive, essays the role of Alice, the Vicar's daughter, and is said to give an excellent portrayal of that most difficult but beautiful part, and her love scenes with Dr. Jekyll are said to be charming. The company is good and the entertainment promises to be the best seen here this season. At the Opera House, Monday night, January 30th.

## THE BOUBBON NEWS.

SWIFT CHAMP, - EDITOR AND OWNER.

BOTH 'PHONES, - - - - - 124.

[Entered at the Paris, Ky., postoffice as Second-class Mail Matter.]

## ANNOUNCEMENTS.

We are authorized to announce Col. H. P. Thomson as a candidate for State Senator from the 28th district composed of the counties of Bourbon, Clark and Montgomery, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce Chas. Swift as a candidate for State Senator from the 28th district composed of Bourbon, Clark and Montgomery county, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

## DEATHS.

Mr. James Thomas Davis, one of our oldest and most highly respected citizens, died at his home on High Street, Monday morning, at 3 o'clock, after a protracted illness. He was born in this city on July 13, 1824, and would have been 81 years old next July. He is survived by his wife, nee Cline, and three children—Mrs. Denis Dundon, Walter and George Davis, all of this city. He also leaves one brother, George W. Davis, and one sister, Mrs. Mary Ingels, the only remaining members of his immediate family.

Mr. Davis had lived in Paris since his birth, and his life had been useful and well spent. For forty years he was one of our leading grocers, known for his fair dealing, honesty and integrity. He was for many years a consistent member of the First Presbyterian church and long an Elder of the church.

He was last charter member of Bourbon Lodge, No. 23, I. O. O. F. He was elected treasurer the night of the institution of the lodge, Nov. 29, 1845, and has been treasurer ever since with the exception of two years, when he retired to pass through the other chairs. Was then re-elected and was just finishing his fifty-fifth year as continuous treasurer. Until about one year ago, when sickness prevented, Mr. Davis had not missed twelve meeting nights since the lodge was instituted, and then was either to attend his church or was attending the session of the Grand Lodge. He was an Odd Fellow whose life was an example for members of the order to emulate, for he practiced the principles of Oddfellowship in his every day life.

Before the war Mr. Davis was an old line Whig, and was at one time Deputy Sheriff of Bourbon county under the late B. F. Pullen, but when the war broke out his sympathies were with the Union.

Funeral services will be held this (Tuesday) afternoon at the First Presbyterian church at 2:30 o'clock, conducted by Rev. F. J. Cheek and Rev. J. S. Malone. Burial at Paris Cemetery by Bourbon Lodge, No. 23, I. O. O. F. Pall-bearers—Rev. J. L. Clark, E. B. January, Walter Roberts, Wm. Dodson, G. W. Judy and J. T. Hinton, Sr.

Chas. H. Whaley, aged 85, died at the residence of his son-in-law, Edgar Gregg, near Cynthiana, on January 21. He was a son of Leland Whaley, long since deceased. He is survived by one sister, Mrs. Hayden, of Palmyra, Mo., and one brother, Lee Whaley.

"Doc" McMahon, the well-known umbrella mender, died in East Paris Friday.

## MARRIAGES.

Dr. Kirtley Jameson, of Chicago, and Miss Ethel Gibson, of Waukesha, Wisconsin, were married at the latter place, last week. Dr. Jameson is the son of Dr. and Mrs. John Jameson, of this city, and a prosperous young veterinary surgeon.

## BIRTHS.

Born, on Friday night to the wife of Edgar Hill, nee Miss Daisy Phillips, a daughter.

Indications Hold Forth Any Possibilities.

The Kentucky House Friday afternoon by a vote of thirty nine to thirty-five defeated a substitute bill which provided for the selection of the Hunt property as the location for the new Capitol. This action is declared by some of the members to indicate that the Legislature will not authorize the purchase of a new site. The members who favor a removal, and who believe that the Hunt property should be selected, are still hopeful, however, of winning in the end. An element that favors removing the capitol to Lexington is said to be working hard against any action being taken at the extra session, in the expectation that the matter will be left to the next regular session, when the whole subject can be gone into again. A political philosopher could not figure out the entanglement into which the Legislature has tied itself. Indications hold forth any possibilities.

## BROWER'S.

## Wood Beds at Less Than Cost.

Good Oak Beds from  
\$2.75 up. Beds that  
have been taken out  
of suits for one reason  
or another and every  
one a bargain . . . . .

## C. F. BROWER &amp; CO.

MAIN &amp; BROADWAY, - LEXINGTON, KY.

## GOOD, CLEAN COAL!

## NOT MUCH

To say ordinarily in a Coal ad, but the man that's got poor coal in his bin can talk enough about it to fill a book; it isn't pleasant talk, either. Now, to avoid an occasion for this sort of talk, avoid that sort of coal. Our Coal talks for itself in a genial, comfortable, convincing way. You'll like it. Cincinnati Gas Coke. No smoke, no sulphur. Made from best coal.

WRITE CALL or TELEPHONE

PEED &amp; DODSON,

Both 'Phones 140.

Retail Yard South Main Street.

## ASK YOUR FRIENDS ABOUT

## The WALK-OVER SHOE



## GET THEIR OPINIONS.

We desire to direct your attention briefly to this line of Shoes for Men, in a variety of up-to-the-minute styles, fittings and representative leathers for all occasions.

We also carry the best \$3.00 Shoe on earth. Wear a pair and be convinced.

## "C. P. FORD SHOE" for Ladies.

We are sole agents for the C. P. Ford Shoe for Ladies. It has the quality, neatness in appearance and the most comfortable to wear. Try a pair of Ford's Cushion Sole Shoes, and relieve the foot of that tired feeling.

We carry a complete line Shoes, from an infant's Soft Sole to a Man's Hunting Boot.

## Freeman &amp; Freeman,

334 Main Street, - - - Paris, Kentucky.

## Seed Wheat, Seed Rye, Timothy Seed.

## Mountain Ash, Jellico and Kentucky Coals,

## Bigstaff Anthracite.

## ...JAMESON'S BLUE GEM...

## Oats, Corn, Hay, Lime, Sand, Etc.

## STUART &amp; O'BRIEN.

Directly opp. I. &amp; N. Freight Depot,

Paris, Kentucky.



## THE BOURBON NEWS.

## Social Session.

The B. P. O. E. social session will be held Thursday night.

## ATTEND Simon's Red Tag Sale.

BUGGY BLANKETS AND ROBES.—I have a nice lot of buggy blankets and fur robes on hand, which I will sell at reduced prices for cash.

24janimo N. KRIENER.

## Will Preach Sunday.

Elder Geo. W. Muckley, of Kansas City, one of the most prominent preachers of the Christian Church, will fill Elder Morgan's pulpit Sunday.

## ATTEND Simon's Red Tag Sale.

FOR SALE.—No. 1 Upright Piano. Good as is in Paris. Best make. Apply to G. W. MYERS, Paris, Ky.

## Land Sale.

Auctioneer George D. Speaks sold Saturday for Master Commissioner E. M. Dickson, 86 acres of land belonging to the heirs of J. W. Neal to Elmer Boardman for \$45 per acre.

WEAR Walk-Over Shoes and keep your feet dry.

24-ft FREEMAN & FREEMAN.

## Attention, Odd Fellows.

All Odd Fellows are requested to be at the hall at 1:30 o'clock this (Tuesday) afternoon, to attend the funeral of Bro. James T. Davis.

J. L. CLARK,  
Noble Grand.

OCULIST.—Dr. H. C. Bowen, the oculist, will be at A. J. Winters & Co.'s on January 26th, 1905.

## ATTEND Simon's Red Tag Sale.

## Charles Parker Caught.

Chas. Parker, the negro who shot Junius Ayres several days ago, was arrested early Saturday morning by Policeman Bishop and Deputy Sheriff Burke, near Cane Ridge and lodged in jail.

## ATTEND Simon's Red Tag Sale.

## Don't Fail To Attend.

Don't fail to attend Prof. Patty's lecture and demonstrations of Radium, Liquid Air and Wireless Telegraphy at the Opera House, on February 8. This will be the greatest attraction of the season. Come.

FRESH ROASTED.—Fresh hot roasted peanuts every day.

1t J. E. CRAVEN.

## Webb's Fire Insurance Agency.

Wm. H. Webb represents five first-class old line insurance companies, and can insure your property against fire and windstorms. Office at Frank & Co's. (20-ft.)

## ATTEND Simon's Red Tag Sale.

## Hemp-Breakers Get Busy.

Farmers have begun to break their hemp. They are paying \$1 per hundred to have it broke. Plenty of work can be had by the colored population if they want it.

The Paris merchants are paying \$5.35 for 112 pounds of the weed.

If you want Fire Insurance that insures, don't forget that W. O. Hinton can furnish it in strong, old reliable companies that have been tested. Rates as low as anybody's. (tf)

## Red Tag Sale Big Success.

Harry Simon's Big Red Tag Sale continues all this week. This is the most successful sale yet held by Mr. Simon, and he has had many. Every lady who has visited this sale has been pleased with the bargains he is offering. The beautiful line of white goods at low prices cannot be excelled. Remember this is the last week. 1t

For concrete pavements and all kinds of cement work, see Stuart & O'Brien, opp. L. & N. freight office.

## Two Prisoners Escape.

Anthony Henderson and Sam Smith, both colored, and in for long terms, escaped from T. E. Savage, boss of the chain gang, yesterday. He had five prisoners at work digging a trench on Pleasant street when the two above named negroes broke for their liberty. Up to time we go to press they had not been captured.

"Poodletack" Banks, a Claysville celebrity, escaped from Mr. Savage, Saturday, but returned to the jail early Sunday morning.

## Radium, Liquid Air and Wireless Telegraphy.

Paris will soon be favored by an interesting entertainment. Prof. W. B. Patty, the famous lecturer and demonstrator of the above wonderful discoveries will appear at the Opera House, on the evening of February 8th. Do not fail to see it, as you will always regret it if you are not present on this occasion. Reserved seats are now on sale and 150 are already taken. Reserved seats 75c. Call J. Irving Zook or Prof. Costello, Hotel Windsor, either phone. (2c-ft.)

## Is There No Way To Stop It?

Burglarizing houses is getting to be a nightly pastime in Paris. On Friday night, Judge Ed. T. Hinton's residence was entered and a fine overcoat taken. The burglar lighted his way through the lower part of the house by lighting paper and dropping it on the floor. Judge Hinton heard the noise but concluded it was in the adjoining house and did not get up.

On same night, Mrs. Thos. E. Roche was awakened by a man going through her daughter's trunk in her room. She asked what he was doing and he made his escape through the open window he had left up. Her son fired twice at the fleeing thief but he never stopped going.

On Saturday night, the residence of Mr. Broomhall, on Eighth street, was visited by a burglar. He had the window up and was about to make his entrance when Mrs. Broomhall fired three times at him with her husband's pistol, he being away from home.

If some steps are not taken to land these desperate thieves, it will only be a matter of time when one or more of our best citizens are shot down by them like in the neighboring city of Lexington. We would suggest that the vagrant law be enforced by both city and county officials. Claysville is a haven of rest for vagrants and criminals of every description and our county officials should make some effort to have a general cleaning up in that locality.

## The Tobacco Corner.

All the correspondence relating to the attempt to secure control of 70 per cent. of the burley leaf output for 1904 by the Burley Tobacco Growers' Association has been made public; negotiations with Eastern financiers having reached that point where the deal can no longer be defeated, except by the raisers of the tobacco. The promoters are very confident the 10,000,000 pounds additional option demanded by the people who are to advance the money, will be secured within the time allowed, February 2nd. Circulars appealing to growers to sign contract for their crops have been issued. The 10,000,000 over what the association had secured was caused by the representative of the Eastern financiers figuring on 1,000 pounds to an acre, while the growers figured 1,250 pounds. The association of growers accepted the reduced estimate which necessitated getting hold of the additional tobacco to bring the tobacco up to 70 per cent. of the crop.

## Let Them Fight It Out.

The confirmation of J. L. Earlywine as postmaster of Paris is being held up by the Senate for some reason. It is reported that J. D. McClintock has not given up the fight and is causing the delay. However, it is known that he has been circulating a petition of some kind in last few days.

It does look like a man ought to know when he is knocked out, but McClintock seems to be an exception. We have heard of no indignation meeting held since Earlywine's name was sent to the Senate. From what we could glean from the public it seems to be satisfactory. It is not our fight. Let them fight it out, and may the best man win.

## Taken To Hospital.

Elder Carey E. Morgan, the popular pastor of the Christian Church, was taken to a Lexington Hospital yesterday by Dr. C. G. Daugherty. Dr. W. O. Bullock, of Lexington, was called in consultation Sunday and we understand it was decided an operation was necessary at once. It is hoped that this good man will be returned to his charge in a short time fully recovered. He has endeared himself to every one in this community that has come in contact with him.

## More Rural Routes For Bourbon.

George Pate, Rural Route Agent for the Postoffice Department, has been here for the past ten days going over the county and will recommend the establishment of five new routes, three out of Paris and one each from North Middletown and Hutchison. With the addition of these five, Bourbon county will have eleven routes, the service reaching almost every resident of the county. All of the old routes will be changed to some extent.

## Successful Turfmen.

Talbot Bros., Hart and Will, two as clever and honest turfmen as ever raced a horse, have been very successful with their stable in last two seasons. They have made enough to buy their old homestead, recently purchasing of Dudley Talbot, executor of Wm. G. Talbot, "Mt. Lebanon," consisting of 380 acres of fine Bourbon county land, near town, at \$90 per acre. May their turf victories continue for many years.

## Insure In Webb's Agency.

Wm. H. Webb can insure your property against fire and cyclone in first-class old line companies. Office at Frank & Co's. (2c-ft.)

## PERSONALS.

—James E. Ford is quite ill.

—Miss Winnie Williams is quite ill with rheumatism.

—Miss Louie Bruer has returned from several days visit to friends in Maysville.

—Mrs. Louis Kriener and son have arrived home from a visit to relatives in Harrodsburg.

—Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Harry, of New Orleans, are here to attend the Marsh-Wheat wedding Wednesday.

—Little Miss Janie Pryor is slightly improved since being operated on at Good Samaritan Hospital, Lexington.

—Mr. and Mrs. L. B. Purnell will move this week to the cottage on Pleasant street, lately vacated by W. A. Hill, Jr.

—Mr. Earl Wheat, of Knoxville, Tenn., arrived last night to be present at the Marsh-Wheat wedding tomorrow.

—Dr. McClymonds, of Lexington, was called yesterday to see little Tot Yerkes in consultation with Dr. Frank Fithian.

—Miss Laura Williams, of Mt. Sterling, will be the guest of Miss Milda McMillan, this week, and attend the Marsh-Wheat wedding.

—Everett Ham, son-in-law of E. B. January, is confined to his bed at Bowling Green with another attack of inflammatory rheumatism.

—Miss Carrie Berry, who has been boarding with Mrs. Wash Fithian for several months, returned to her duties as teacher at Hamilton College, Lexington, Saturday.

—Rev. Dr. Worrall, of Danville, well-known in this city, was installed as Grand Prelate of the Grand Commandery of the United States last week at Danville.

—Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Massie have been confined to their beds for the past ten days with the grip. Both are some better, but Mr. Massie is not yet able to be up.

—Sam Neely has accepted a position as civil engineer with the Southern Railroad, at St. Louis, and has gone to assume his duties. His wife will follow in a few days.

Order your funeral designs and cut flowers from Jo. Varden.

Talk to W. O. Hinton about your fire insurance. He represents only good companies, and the rates are right. (tf)

## A Pitiful Case.

"Say, lady, give me one of those flowers, or I'll break 'em up," was the remark made by Annie Belle Thomas, a passenger on an interurban car going to Lexington Friday night.

The statement caused no little surprise among the passengers, but when the fact was made known that the speaker was an insane person and on the way to the asylum, the lady gave a rose to the unfortunate girl.

By a verdict of the jury in the Circuit court of Mason county, Miss Annie Belle Thomas had been adjudged a person of unsound mind. Sheriff J. R. Robertson brought her to Paris an took the interurban car.

The case is a pitiful one. Her parents are among the most wealthy people of Mason county. Her mania runs on religion. (tf)

## Frank &amp; Co.

Where Quality Counts.

Prices on Early Spring Goods.

Watch this Space next Issue for some very interesting

## FRANK &amp; CO.,

PARIS, KY.

All parties holding policies in companies represented by T. Porter Smith will please call at his office on Broadway, with their policies. Representatives of each company will be present.

## Special Mention.

To those desiring a treatise on Radium, previous to Prof. Patty's lecture, February 8, are referred to Review of Reviews or McClure's Magazine for November, 1903. Also the Century and Harper's for January, 1904.

FOR SALE.—Good milch cow, calf 3 weeks old. Can be seen at my home on Second street.

20-2t HUSTON RION.

HEMP BRAKES.—Midway Hemp Brakes for sale by

E. F. SPEARS & SONS.

Did you say you had no fire insurance? Well go and see W. O. Hinton. He has the right kind. (tf)

## For Early Spring Sewing.

Rich New Embroideries and Laces,  
Percales, Gingham and Shirtings,  
White Goods, Mercerized Madras,  
Novelties in Shirt Waist Suitings.

Call and see the many new goods we have to show you.

Big reductions on Winter Goods, Cloaks and Furs.

## W. ED. TUCKER,

The G. Tucker Stand.

529-531 MAIN STREET.

'PHONE 297



## SPECIAL BARGAINS

## DURING JANUARY

—IN—

Furniture, Carpets,  
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### THE LEADER.

When Freckles Smith he broke his arm  
Nen come back home he told us how  
He broke it on his uncle's farm—  
He tried to ride his uncle's cow.  
But now his arm's growned well again,  
An' I got all the tellers beat.  
Spot Heffner brags about his wen—  
I got some stone bruises on both feet!

Spot Heffner thinks his wen is great,  
Euhcause it's right below his eye—  
But I tell all the boys to wait.  
They're goin' to cut it off, that's why.  
Nen, Mink Eye Jones he thinks he's  
some  
Euhcause he's got the prickly heat,  
An' onct he fell in a bass drum—  
I got some stone bruises on my feet!

Stone bruises ain't like broken bones  
Ner prickly heat, ner Spot's old wen;  
You might step on a million stones  
An' never get one stone bruise then.  
My maw she says it's jest a fac'  
Some boys, jest like they drink or eat,  
At gettin' stone bruises has a knack!  
I got stone bruises on both feet.

I can't run 'round so very much—  
It's jest like walkin' on a wedge.  
An' when th' stones or pebbles touch  
My feet they set my teeth on edge.  
Las' night maw put a poultice on.  
Euh I kicked it off on th' sheet.  
She says the sores ought to be gone.  
I got stone bruises on both feet!

When Freckles Smith and Spot comes  
'round  
I got to let both of 'em see;  
Mink Eye an' all the boys in town  
They say they wish that they was me.  
O' course it makes me kind o' proud  
To know that now I own the street.  
Euhcause I'm the leader of the crowd—  
I got stone bruises on both feet!  
—W. D. N. in Chicago Daily Tribune.

## Little France

A ROMANCE OF THE DAYS WHEN  
"THE GREAT LORD HAWKE" WAS  
KING OF THE SEA

BY  
CYRUS TOWNSEND BRADY  
Author of "Commodore Paul Jones,"  
"Rauben James," "For the Free-  
dom of the Sea," etc.

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### CHAPTER XXVIII. CONFLANS IS OUT.

WHEN Hawke read his  
dispatches and learned  
therein of Grafton's  
services, with Saun-  
ders' commendation of them and his  
recommendation, he forthwith sur-  
prised the young American. The for-  
mer captain of the Torbay had died a  
few days before and no one had yet  
been designated to command her, for-  
tunately for Grafton, for Hawke im-  
mediately appointed him to the ship. To  
anticipate, it was an appointment  
which met with the favor of the ship's  
crew and the junior officers, with many  
of whom Grafton had previously  
served. He had been first lieutenant  
of the Torbay, in fact, in other days,  
and he was therefore thoroughly fam-  
iliar with the qualities of the ship.  
He brought no one with him to his  
new command save Jabez Slocum.

While waiting for the assembling of  
his captains in the cabin of the Royal  
George, Hawke had sunk the com-  
mander in the friend in his intercourse  
with Grafton. Indeed, he had always  
taken a fatherly interest in that young  
sailor. From him he heard again, and  
at full length now, the details of that  
marvelous Quebec campaign. From  
him he also learned the story of his  
romantic love affair. He entered with  
the zest of a boy into the spirit of the  
hardy and daring ascent of the dark  
tower and the exciting adventures  
which followed upon it.

"My lad," he exclaimed at last, "if  
your wife is on the French fleet you  
shall have her, by Heaven, if we have  
to sink every ship in the squadron un-  
til we get her!"

"I have no doubt that she will be  
with them, admiral," answered Grafton.  
"If I know the Marquis de  
Chabot-Rohan, he is not a man to say  
things and then fail to do them. I  
imagine she will be on Le Thesee. That  
is the ship of the Comte de Kersaint,  
who was betrothed to her, you know,  
before I—married her."

He was as yet so little accustomed  
to his new relationship that he stum-  
bled over the significant word.

"Yes," said the admiral, "I have  
heard that he is one of the best sea-  
men and officers in the French navy."

"This true, sir. I can bear testimony  
to it. He captured me in the Boxer  
with this same ship five years ago, and  
I got to know him then. He knew my  
father, too, and once fought him. The  
Renomme and the Shirley, you know.  
He's a fighter. But if I can get along-  
side of him with the old Torbay, sir,  
I think we can show him a thing or  
two."

"I know you can," added Hawke,  
smiling, "and I shall do my best to  
help you and give you a chance. As  
soon as we get out of the channel we'll  
spread apart. I have 23 ships of the  
line and two frigates here, and we  
ought to cover miles of the horizon.  
As the wind is from the eastward this  
morning, Conflans will probably get  
away at the same time we do. I in-  
tend to push hard for Belleisle. I  
can't afford to wait for Saunders, though  
'tis a generous offer he makes  
me. By the way," he added, as a sud-  
den thought struck him, "I must send  
a frigate out at once to warn Duff.  
There is a squadron of one capital and  
four 50-gun ships, besides some frigates,  
down there. I hope 'tis not too  
late."

As the admiral reached over to strike  
a bell on the table, Grafton interrup-  
ted him.

"Beg pardon, Sir Edward," he ex-  
claimed, "I've already taken the li-  
berty of doing that."

"You have!" exclaimed the admiral  
in astonishment. "When? How?"  
"Why, sir, yesterday afternoon we  
overhauled the frigate Vengeance,  
Capt. Nightingale, and I told him  
what I had learned, and at my sugges-  
tion he agreed to beat down for Qui-  
beron and warn Commodore Duff. I  
was to come on here and tell you, and  
as we were sure as to your action,  
Nightingale was to tell Duff that you'd  
be hard on the heels of Monsieur de  
Conflans."

"You have done well, exceedingly  
well, young man."

"Yes, sir, thank you sir," murmured  
Grafton. "Trained in your own  
school, sir, you know."

"Well, you've been an apt pupil,  
Grafton, and I'm proud of you. If you  
do as well with the Torbay you'll have  
a flag before you know it."

In this story, as originally printed  
in book form, Dr. Brady gives a graphic  
and detailed description of the battle  
of Quiberon bay in which Lord Hawke  
crushed the French fleet. Interesting  
as this description is it was not all  
deemed necessary to the continuance  
of the plot of the story, and in order to  
shorten the story to some extent we  
have omitted from it such part of this  
description as does not concern the  
characters with which the story deals.  
—Editor.

"May I ask another favor, Sir Ed-  
ward?" asked Grafton.

"What!" exclaimed Hawke, "are you  
not satisfied with the Torbay?"

"Yes, more than satisfied, but my  
first lieutenant on the Maidstone is a  
first-class fellow, and—"

"He may have the frigate," an-  
swered Hawke. "Do you go over there  
and get your things and shift them  
to the Torbay. Tell him that I shall  
want him to keep ahead of the fleet  
and to starboard just within signal-  
ing distance. The Coventry will be in  
the same position to larboard. I want  
a bright lookout kept for Conflans,  
too."

### CHAPTER XXIX.

THE SINISTER EFFACEMENT OF A  
SHIP.

MEANWHILE, what of Grafton  
and the Torbay? He  
first engaged La Formi-  
dable and poured his broad-  
sides into L'Heros and Le Magni-  
fique, and had successfully ham-  
mered his way through the French rear  
until he brought his vessel alongside  
Le Thesee.

De Kersaint had well and worthily  
upheld his reputation as a skilled sea-  
man and a great fighter upon that  
day, and all of the advancing British  
ships bore the marks of his prowess.  
It so happened that neither Le Thesee  
nor the Torbay had been materially  
injured in their previous fighting, and



LEAPED WITH HER FAR OUT.

It also happened that the chance ar-  
rangements of the battle, which placed  
them side by side, left them to fight  
it out unhindered. Never were two  
ships more fairly and equally matched  
in size, gun power, crew and captain.

Grafton had no personal animosity  
toward de Kersaint. On the contrary,  
he had pursued him as a foe man  
entirely worthy of his steel. He knew  
the man, and that he would certainly  
be found in the thick of the action.  
He trusted to compel him to strike,  
in which case he could at once obtain  
possession of Anne—and that was the  
guiding hope of his heart. Other cap-  
tains might be fighting for duty alone,  
or for the sheer love of the combat;  
he was swayed by all of these emo-  
tions, but he fought for love, too—for  
a woman, his wife!

He resolutely put out of his mind  
the peril she would be in. He had to  
do it. To dwell upon it would have  
unnerved him. Like most men of ac-  
tion, he was something of a fatalist,  
and he believed that Providence, which  
had brought about the present state of  
affairs, would inevitably bring them  
together again happily in the end.  
He knew that some one had to fire  
upon Le Thesee, and he preferred to  
do it himself. He reassured himself  
by thinking that Anne was stowed  
away safely in the chain-lockers—  
which was true—and that her peril  
would not be great.

At any rate, he found himself at last  
alongside his desire, but to leeward,  
a fact which, though he deplored it at  
the time, afterward turned out fortu-  
nately for him. The leeward ship  
practically has to await the decision  
of the weather ship, which may attack  
at pleasure, hence the advantage of  
the windward position. The wind-  
ward enemy may attack or wait, the  
leeward must wait or run.

De Kersaint had no idea of retreat-  
ing, however. His national hatred of  
all Englishmen had at last got itself  
localized and was correspondingly  
deadly and bitter. He had learned—  
indeed, it had been impossible to con-  
ceal it from him—that his promised  
bride had been married to Capt. Graf-  
ton. He hoped and intended to kill

the Englishman sometime, perhaps on  
that day of battle, and then marry the  
woman he loved, as if that previous  
marriage had never taken place. Her  
loss only intensified his love for her.

She did not love him, evidently; in-  
deed, she made no secret of her love  
for her husband. What mattered it?  
The passion of the old makes up for  
intensity and persistence for the lost  
opportunities of youth. The follies of  
love—the greatest follies, that is, after  
all—are the follies not of youth, but of  
old age! He would have her, anyway,  
with or without her love, in the end.  
De Kersaint had surmised that Graf-  
ton would certainly be upon one of the  
ships of Hawke's fleet, though upon  
which one he could not, of course, deter-  
mine.

The two ships were very close to-  
gether before they engaged, each re-  
serving his fire for a smashing blow,  
and the men on the poop-decks were  
already clearly visible to each other.  
Grafton could see the huge form of de  
Kersaint standing to leeward, looking  
at the Torbay as she came up. By  
his side stood the tall, thin form of  
the old marquis. Behind him rose  
the burly person of faithful Jean-  
Renaud.

They had embarked, as the marquis  
had declared, then. In order to get a  
better view of them Grafton sprang up  
on the rail, and, steadying himself by  
the backstay, stared hard at the little  
group on Le Thesee. Where was his  
wife, he wondered, with a word of  
quick prayer. Anxiety unspeakable  
filled his soul.

At the same moment the Frenchmen  
recognized him. The marquis pointed  
him out to de Kersaint. The count  
flung his hand to Heaven in a gesture  
half of rapture, half of prayer, and  
shouted an order for Le Thesee to put  
up her helm and swing toward the  
Torbay. Joy was in the Breton's heart  
and savage determination. The oppor-  
tunity he had prayed for was granted  
him.

"He's coming!" cried Grafton to the  
men of his staff, as he saw the move-  
ment. "To the batteries, gentlemen!  
Tell them to be ready—By Heaven,  
he's opening his main-deck ports in  
such a sea! We'll not be outdone by  
him. And his is the greater risk.  
Have our main batteries scaled."

He welcomed the attack with a fierce  
pleasure; the distraction of action  
alone saved him from breaking his  
heart. A short space of water and  
two wooden walls separated him from  
his wife—so little, yet the water was  
lashed into mad turbulence by the  
tempest, and the wooden walls were  
pierced by 100 guns ready to sweep  
him from the sea. Yet he would have  
her!

Both ships were, of course, heeled  
to the wind, but Le Thesee, being to  
windward, was forced to fight her lee  
battery; and the main-deck ports, as  
she lay over under the furious gale,  
were so close to the waves that the  
waters splashed and rippled over the  
port-sills with every roll. It was reck-  
less trifling with the deadliest of  
perils, but that he could do so indi-  
cated the emotions animating the soul  
of the French captain. Grafton, be-  
ing to leeward, fought his windward  
guns, and the inclination of the ship  
lifted his own main-deck battery a lit-  
tle farther above the water. Still, his  
own position was also dangerous in the  
extreme.

Hawke had opened his main-deck  
ports, but it was in the stiller waters  
of the bay that he had done so. Graf-  
ton and de Kersaint were yet off the  
Cardinals, the very roughest, stormiest  
position in the melee taking place all  
about them. Their action was mad-  
ness; yet, if the Frenchman did it in  
his overwhelming desire to crush the  
man who had stolen his bride, and  
now rolled along under his lee, the  
Englishman could do no less than meet  
him.

Simultaneously the two broadsides  
roared out. Again and again, as the  
ships swept on, they poured a torrent  
of destruction upon each other from  
every gun that bore. The firing upon  
both sides was fast and furious, but  
the English, with the advantage of  
the weather battery, proved the better  
gunners. Many of the shot from the  
French ship struck the water and  
glanced over the English ship, but the  
steady broadside from the Torbay  
made deadly havoc on the magnifi-  
cent French liner. Yet her offensive  
powers seemed undiminished, and she  
fought on. The Torbay, too, soon be-  
gan to show evidences of the terrific  
pounding she was receiving. Both  
ships were filled with dead and wound-  
ed men and were much cut up aloft  
and aloft.

Grafton fought to win his wife, to  
serve his country, to avenge the shat-  
tering of the little Boxer five years  
before, and with no bitterness in his  
heart. De Kersaint fought not only  
for the honor of France, but with a  
jealous rage in his heart to kill the  
man who stood between him and his  
hopes. Neither would be denied.  
They drew nearer to each other. De  
Kersaint resolved to resort to a coup  
de main. Grafton also at last made  
up his mind that he would have to  
carry the opposing ship by boarding,  
which was quite in consonance with  
his desire. He had even gone so far  
as to call his boarders away, when a  
sudden squall struck the two ships.  
For the moment the wind blew a hur-  
ricane.

The two vessels heeled suddenly un-  
der the terrific impact, going over and  
over under the irresistible pressure  
until they lay almost upon their  
beam-ends. De Kersaint put the helm  
of Le Thesee hard down at once. But  
she did not respond. The water  
rushed in her open ports. She began  
to settle like a stone, righting slowly  
as she went down. The Torbay was  
scarcely in better condition. On the  
return roll to windward the water be-  
gan to rush in her main-deck ports  
also.

"Close the main-deck ports!" shout-

ed Grafton, as he saw the French ship  
going so fast, his first impulse being  
to save his own ship. "Lively, for  
God's sake!" The peril of the ship  
was reflected in his voice.

The men below sprang to the port-  
shutters, and in spite of the fact that  
the water was already sweeping in,  
by superhuman efforts they got them  
closed, but not until the ship had  
been half filled. She lay like a sodden  
log in the waves, six feet of water in  
the hold. The gun fire had ceased in-  
stantly.

Meantime, what of Le Thesee?  
Grafton stood in the darkening even-  
ing on the rail of his own ship and  
stared at his rival. She was sinking  
in silence. No human power could  
keep her afloat. Before his eyes the  
water was streaming through the open  
ports and gushing in through her  
ruined sides. It had come so suddenly  
that there was scarcely time for those  
below to reach the spar-deck, which  
was yet swarming with men. Where  
was Anne? O God, was she below  
still?—abandoned! lost!

A little group still stood on the  
quarter nearest him. There was de  
Kersaint, the bold captain; by his  
side a young man, his head bound  
about with a blood-spattered cloth, his  
arm hanging useless by his side. It  
was de Vitre. There was the mar-  
quis, too, tall, spare, imperturbable  
as ever. There was old Jean-Renaud  
staggering aft, and in his arms—God  
of Heaven, a woman! The faithful  
old Breton placed her on the rail and  
held her there erect. The stop of  
Grafton's heart told him who. Her  
black hair was blown away from her  
face by the force of the wind. She  
stood, without a cloak, in a white  
dress, like a bride of death. She re-  
cognized him, stretched out her hands  
toward him in love and appeal. It  
was his wife. There was nothing he  
could do. He was helpless. He could  
only look and look—he could not pray,  
even.

The French ship was lower now.  
Her decks were awash. Anne waved  
her hand to him in farewell. He cried  
out to her over the dark water. She  
could not hear. His wife! His wife!  
O God, his wife!

The old marquis laid his hand ten-  
derly upon her shoulder, striving to  
calm her. De Vitre had fallen for-  
ward and lay motionless on the rail.  
Perhaps, happily, he was dead already.  
De Kersaint stood undaunted, with  
folded arms, looking at Le Thesee  
sinking before and with him. The  
habit of years had re-established it-  
self. He was a sailor first of all now.  
He would go down with his ship with  
colors flying.

Old Jean-Renaud suddenly stepped  
upon the rail. He took Anne in his  
arms. What was he about to do?  
The marquis nodded his head, kissed  
his granddaughter's hand, and that  
faithful Breton leaped with her far  
out into the black waters. He would  
fight for her life. Her husband  
watched him strike boldly out with  
her, and then a wave rolled over them  
and they were gone from view. It  
had all transpired in a few moments.

"Starboard the helm!" shouted Graf-  
ton, awakening from his daze of  
agony. "Flow the head-sheets!"  
"My God, Capt. Grafton!" cried his  
first lieutenant, an old and experi-  
enced seaman, "what mean you to  
do?"

"Luff up toward yon ship!"  
"But, sir, we can't do it. Our vessel  
is full of water!"

"Sir, sir," cried the master, "we'll  
sink in this wind! We must go off or  
lose the ship!"  
"My God, sir, look at the French  
ship!" cried another man.  
[To Be Continued.]

**Slang Substitute Stumped Him.**  
"It's pretty hard to avoid the use of  
slang these days," remarked a well-  
known professor of English literature.  
"At any rate there are certain expres-  
sions which aren't found in the dic-  
tionary that can't be duplicated well.  
The other day after I had just given a  
lecture to my class, advising them  
against the use of slang, a bright young  
fellow came to me with this query:

"What word would you substitute  
in place of 'jumped over' in the sen-  
tence, 'He jumped all over the um-  
pire'?"

"Well, I have to confess that the sen-  
tence was too much for me. I tried  
substituting various words, such as  
criticize, complained about, etc., but  
they all failed to give the adequate  
meaning. I gave as an excuse to my  
pupil that this was a baseball expres-  
sion and couldn't be altered, but that  
didn't satisfy my own conscience as  
to the growing use of slang."—Phila-  
delphia Press.

### The Tsar's One Ear.

The peasants of the Cherson province  
of Russia have an extraordinary belief  
that the tsar has only one ear, and they  
account for the loss of the other in  
this way. The tsar had (according to  
the peasants), declared that all Rus-  
sian land would be divided equally  
among the peasants, when one of his  
councillors boldly said, "as sure as you  
cannot see your own ears, you will not  
divide the land." The tsar immedi-  
ately cut off one of his own ears, which  
he placed on the table, remarking, "as  
surely as I now see my ear, I will di-  
vide the land." To this day the peas-  
ants firmly believe that the tsar has  
only one ear."—Hull News.

### Words Slipped but Not the Spirit.

Mrs. Gazena Lightfoot, of Montgom-  
ery, Ala., has in her menage a picca-  
niny protegee who had been taught to  
recite the line from the master. "It is  
I. Be not afraid."

When the little fellow came before  
the negro Sunday school where he was  
to do his part he was ashy with "stage  
fright," but with his small voice full  
of tears, and trembling like calves'  
foot jelly, he managed to say:

"Taint nobody but me. Doan' get  
skreaked."—Chicago Record-Herald.

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dies are directed by Dr. E. Lafont Stone,  
treatise.

**Too Many Burglars**  
**About Town . . . . .**

For the comfort of society. One  
less will visit your homes if he is  
introduced to one of our revolvers.

**This Week Only I Will Sell**  
Double Action Revolvers, with re-  
bounding hammers, nicely finished  
and nickled, octagon barrel, hard  
rubber handles.  
22-32-38 Cal. . . . . \$2.00

Automatic Safety Hammer Revol-  
vers, made with hinged frame, re-  
bounding hammers, automatic shell  
ejectors. Positive safety device;  
accidental discharge impossible.  
22-32-38 Cal. . . . . \$6.50 each.

Automatic Safety Hammerless Re-  
volvers, have hinged frame, inde-  
pendent cylinder stop and automatic  
shell ejectors. Has no hammer to  
catch on clothing. Fits the pocket.  
32 or 38 Cal. . . . . \$7.00 each.

All other popular makes, such as  
Colts, Smith & Wesson, etc., in  
stock.  
Saws, lawn mowers and scissors  
sharpened, keys fitted, locks and  
trunks repaired. All work guaran-  
teed.

**W. O. DAVIS.**  
**Elite Barber Shop.**

**CARL CRAWFORD,**  
**Proprietor.**

**COLD**  
and  
**HOT**  
**BATHS.**

**Only First-Class Bar**  
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**Blue Grass Traction Company.**  
Cars leave Lexington for Paris  
every hour from 6 a. m. to 9 p. m.,  
except 11 a. m., 1 and 8 p. m. Leave  
Paris for Lexington every hour from  
7 a. m. to 10 p. m., except 12 noon, 2  
and 9 p. m.  
Leave Lexington for Georgetown  
every hour from 7 a. m. to 11 p. m.,  
except 11 a. m., 1, 8 and 10 p. m.  
Leave Georgetown for Lexington  
every hour from 6 a. m. to 10 p. m.,  
except 10 a. m., 12 noon, 7 and 9 p. m.  
Car 14, carrying freight express and  
trunks, leaves Lexington for Geor-  
getown at 3:50 p. m. Leaves Geor-  
getown at 10 a. m. Leaves Lexington  
for Paris at 11:35 a. m. Leave Paris  
at 1:45 p. m.  
Freight rates, also special rates for  
excursions, for supper and theatre  
parties, and for school, business and  
family tickets can be had on applica-  
tion at the company's office 404 West  
Main street, Lexington, Kentucky.  
E. T. 'Phone 610, Home 'Phone 1274.  
Y. ALEXANDER, President.

**Call on Mrs. Buck,**  
Successor to Mrs. Keith McClinton,  
For Pure Myogenic Toilet Requisites.  
**THE FRANCO-AMERICAN.**  
Give her your X-mas order before Dec. 1.



## A GREAT SUFFERER

LAY HELPLESS AND SPEECHLESS FOR HOURS AT A TIME.

Sinking Spells, Headaches, Rheumatism, All Caused by Poor Blood—Cured by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

When Mrs. Williams was asked for some details of the fearful illness from which she had so long suffered, she spoke as follows:

"Ever since I had nervous prostration, about thirteen years ago, I have had periodical spells of complete exhaustion. Any excitement or unusual activity would throw me into a state of lifelessness. At the beginning my strength would come back in a moderate time, but the period of weakness kept lengthening until at last I would be helpless as many as three hours at a stretch."

"You were under medical treatment, of course?"

"Yes, when I became so bad that I had to give up my housework, in May of 1903, I was being treated for kidney trouble, and later the doctor thought my difficulties came from change of life. I was not only weak, but I had dizzy feelings, palpitation of the heart, misery after eating, hot flashes, nervous headaches, rheumatic pains in the back and hips. The doctor did me so little good that I gave up his treatment, and really feared that my case was incurable."

"What saved you from your state of hopelessness?"

"In July of 1903 I had a very bad spell, and my husband came in one day with a little book which told of remarkable cures effected by a remedy for the blood and the nerves, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. He bought a box for me, and that was the beginning of my return to health. My appetite grew keen, my food no longer distressed me, my nerves were quieted, and my strength began to revive."

"How long did you take this remedy?"

"For two months only. At the end of that time I had regained my health and cheerfulness, and my friends say that I am looking better than I have done for the past fifteen years."

Mrs. Lizzie Williams is now living at No. 416 Cedar street, Quincy, Illinois. The pills which she praises so highly, cure all diseases that come from impoverished blood. If your system is all run down, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are the very best remedy to take. Any drug-gist can supply them.

## Nothing But the Truth.

"My work," remarked the bald-headed dentist, "is so tedious that my patients often fall asleep in the chair while I am at work."

"Huh, that's nothing!" retorted his rival. "My patients nearly all insist on having their pictures taken while I am at work, in order to catch the expression of delight on their faces."—Chicago Daily News.

## 10,000 Plants for 16c.

This is a remarkable offer the John A. Salzer Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis., makes.

Salzer Seeds have a national reputation as the earliest, finest, choicest of the earth produces. They will send you their big plant and seed catalog, together with enough seed to grow:

1,000 fine, solid Cabbages,  
2,000 rich, juicy Turnips,  
2,000 blanching, nutty Celery,  
2,000 rich, buttery Lettuce,  
1,000 splendid Onions,  
1,000 rare, luscious Radishes,  
1,000 gloriously brilliant Flowers.

This great offer is made in order to induce you to try their warranted seeds—for when you once plant them you will grow no others, and

ALL FOR BUT 16c POSTAGE, providing you will return this notice, and if you will send them 26c in postage, they will add to the above a big package of the earliest Sweet Corn on earth—Salzer's Fourth of July—fully 10 days earlier than Cory, Peep o' Day, etc., etc. [K. L.]

## The Real Thing.

Ethel—Who was that man you just bowed to?  
Penelope—That was Dobson, the great composer.  
"A composer, did you say?"  
"He manufactures soothing syrup."—Tit-Bits.

## Are You Going to Florida or New Orleans?

Tickets on sale via Queen & Crescent Route and Southern Railway to Florida, New Orleans and other points south at greatly reduced rates, good returning May 31st, 1905.

Also variable route tickets good going to points in Florida and Cuba via Atlanta, and returning via Asheville. For rates and other information address:—  
W. A. Beckler, N. E. P. A., 113 Adams Street, Chicago, Ill.  
D. P. Brown, N. E. P. A., 11 Fort Street, W., Detroit, Mich.  
W. W. Dunnivant, T. P. A., Warren, Ohio.  
W. C. Rincerson, G. P. A., Cincinnati, Ohio.

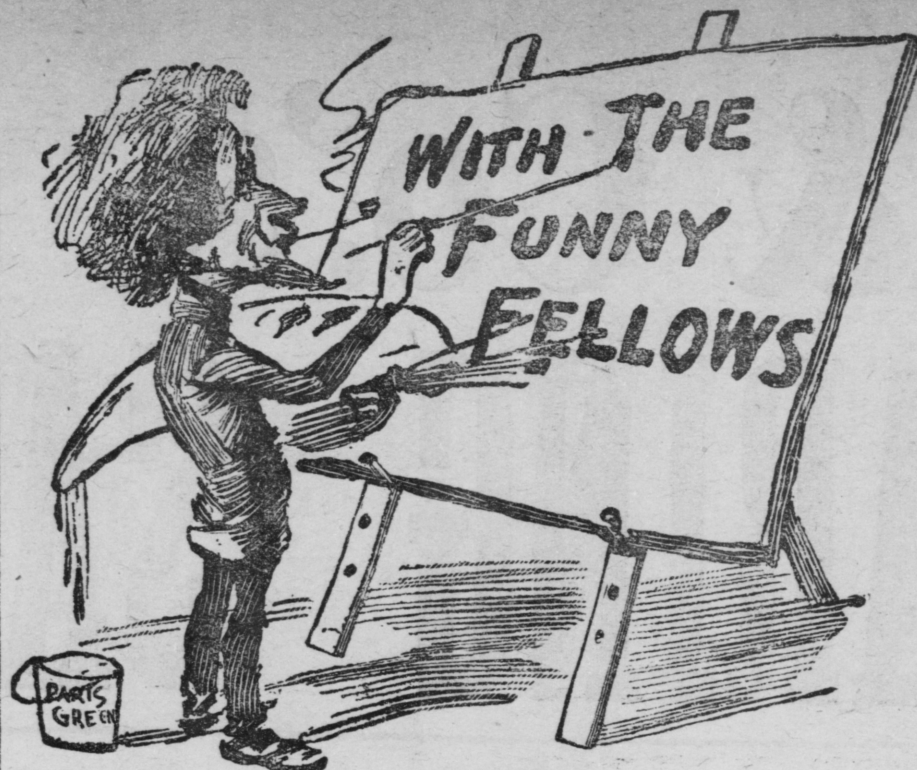
It has been discovered that more than 2,300,000 grown people in the United States are unable to read. Only those who live in such a literary atmosphere as hovers constantly over Indiana can understand what a blow this information is.—Indianapolis News.

## CONSTANT ACHING.

Back aches all the time. Spoils your appetite, weakens the body, worries the mind. Kidneys cause it all and Doan's Kidney Pills relieve and cure it.

H. B. McCarver, of 201 Cherry St., Portland, Ore., inspector of freight for the Trans-Continental Co., says: "I used Doan's Kidney Pills for back ache and other symptoms of kidney trouble which had annoyed me for months. I think a cold was responsible for the whole trouble. It seemed to settle in my kidneys. Doan's Kidney Pills rooted it out. It is several months since I used them, and up to date there has been no recurrence of the trouble."

Doan's Kidney Pills for sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents per box. Foster-McBum Co., Buffalo, N. Y.



## A False Rumor.

"I have been told," said Mrs. Oldcastle, "that your daughter has been doing some wonderful things in pyrography."

"Oh, no," replied her hostess, "she ain't been there at all. The last we had from her she was in Pittsburgh, and thought she'd go right through to Washington."—Chicago Record-Herald.

## Just the Thing.

"So you got rid of Freddy Bore at last," said the girl with the holly berries.

"Yes," replied her chum. "I told him the president wanted him."

"What does the president want with Freddy?"

"Why, Freddy is such a 'big stick.'"  
—Chicago News.

## The Life Road.

Though life is a tangle  
Of infinite mazes,  
We'll hunt up the sunshine  
And dream with the daisies!  
—Atlanta Constitution.

## A HOT ONE.



Mrs. Benton Holme—I suppose, general, you are acquainted with war in all its horrors?

Gen. D. Blitsee—No, I'm still a bachelor.—Age Herald.

## O! Such Repeating!

Though "History repeats itself,"  
It cannot hold a candle  
In that respect a moment to  
A bit of racy scandal.  
—Philadelphia Press.

## Not His First Experience.

The young woman had just said no.  
"Have you ever been rejected before, Mr. Huddleston?" she asked, sympathizingly, and almost tenderly.

"Once," he said, a spasm of pain con torting his features at the recollection. "By a life insurance company. I tell you it hurt—that time!"—Chicago Tribune.

## A Postponement Inevitable.

"If yoh husban' beats you, mebbe you kin hab him sent to de whippin'-pos," said Mrs. Potomac Jackson.

"If my husban' ever beats me," said Mrs. Tolliver Grapevine, "dey kin send him to de whippin'-pos if dey wants to. But dey'll have to wait till he gets out'n de hospital."—Washington Star.

## The Greatest Triumph.

Henry Clay announced his great compromise.

"The janitor will give us heat at six o'clock every morning we wait till 11," he explained.

Amid lusty cheers from the tenants, he attended to the Missouri trifle at his leisure.—N. Y. Sun.

## ALLEVIATION.



Criticism—Why do you send all your poems to the Howler?

Female Poet—All their waste baskets are decorated with ribbons.—Chicago News.

## Examination.

"Has you boy passed his examinations for college?"

"Not entirely. He has qualified in his studies, but has yet to pass a physician's examination to determine whether he can stand being hazed."—Washington Star.

## Asked and Answered.

"What is your idea of the perfect gentleman?" asked the youth.

"A perfect gentleman," replied the sage of Sageville, "is a man who has sufficient self-control to refuse to talk about the weather."—Chicago News.

## Of Course.

Sububs—I nearly broke my back shoveling the snow off my place yesterday.

Backlotz—Well, it's a good thing summer isn't here, too.

Sububs—What are you talking about?

Backlotz—Why, if we had winter and summer together you'd have to shovel snow and cut the grass, too.  
—Philadelphia Press.

## Fully Explained.

"What do they call a fort for a fortress—just as if it were feminine?" asked the Tired Citizen, forgetting that the Cheerful Idiot was in the vicinity.

"Because," glibly responded that individual, "there's generally a lot of men gathered about it, anxious to take it, until they find out they can, after which all interest in the campaign ceases."—Chicago Journal.

## Artistic.

"Aren't you going to see that performance?"

"No," answered Mr. Cumrox.

"But it is said to be very artistic."

"That is why I am not going. When people say a thing is 'highly' artistic, they are so often trying to apologize for its being unpleasant."—Washington Star.

## A Gentle Knock.

"Please, sir," pleaded the beggar, "I'd like to get a square meal. I—"

"Here, poor fellow," said Kloseman "here's a penny for you."

"O! thank you, sir; but, pardon me, you haven't got a dyspepsia tablet about you, have you? I always suffer when I overeat."—Philadelphia Press

## In the Palace.

I had been admitted into the janitor's apartments. Among other things I asked:

"What comes through these pipes?"

"Steam," replied the haughty one.

"And through these?" pointing to a row of speaking tubes.

"Hot air."—N. Y. Sun.

## ENOUGH FOR DESSERT.



"Just look, Francois, these mosquitoes have eaten me entirely up!"

"Come, come, my dear! You exaggerate. There is quite enough of you left."—Journal Amusant.

## Way o' Them.

When women talk they magnify their husband's wealth a bit. But when they're shopping how they try their best to lessen it!  
—Philadelphia Press.

## The Secret Engagement.

"Yes, Willie," she said, with a fond smile, "our engagement must be kept a secret."

"But why, dear?" he asked.  
"Because, silly boy, if it were made public, people would think I really intended to marry you."—Tit-Bits.

## Comforting.

Church—I had to walk the floor all night with the baby. Can you think of anything worse than that?

Gotham—Yes; you might have married out in Greenland, where the nights are six months long.—Yonkers Statesman.

## His Hope.

Mother—O! you bad boy! Dirty hands again! I'm afraid you're a hopeless case!

Tommy (eagerly)—O! Ma! does "hopeless" mean you're going to give up talking about it?—Philadelphia Press.

## Love Not Blind.

"Love is blind, you know," said the minister's wife.

"Blind nothing!" exclaimed the parson. "Don't you suppose if it was blind it would sometimes make a mistake and give the minister a little more than a 25-cent wedding fee?"—Yonkers Statesman.

## All He Knew of It.

"Bre'r Williams, does you think de devil is a white or a black man?"

"De Lawd knows. De biggest race problem I got is ter keep ten yards ahead er him."—Atlanta Constitution.

## CONDENSED NEWS.

Adm. Togo, Vice Adm. Kanimura and Rr. Adm. Kato have left Tokio to rejoin the fleet.

At Wilkesbarre, Pa., fire gutted the clothing house of Simon Long's Sons. Loss, \$80,000, partly insured.

Ed McClain and Conrady Barnett, wanted in New Boston, Tex., are in jail in Phoenix, Ariz., and officers from Texas are en route to take them back.

All the gambling houses in St. Joseph, Mo., were closed by the police commissioners under orders from Gov. Folk.

Pope Pius X. received in private audience Miss Nellie Grant, granddaughter of the late Gen. U. S. Grant.

## TERRIBLE TRAGEDY.

Man Fired His House and Killed His Two Sons and Himself.

McPherson, Kan., Jan. 23.—Charles Tuxhorn, a farmer living 14 miles southwest of here, killed his two sons, six and ten respectively, burned his house and barn with all of the contents, and shot and killed himself. Tuxhorn smothered his sons to death and took their bodies to a neighbor's orchard half a mile distant, where he laid them on the ground and covered them with blankets. Tuxhorn then returned to his home and set fire to all of his property after which he killed himself. He had been arrested for mistreating his wife and children.

## SENSATIONAL KILLING.

His Head Severed and His Heart Cut Out With a Knife.

Chattanooga, Tenn., Jan. 23.—One of the bloodiest and most sensational killings on record was committed when John Gosset, a packer, killed John Doaner, another packer, at the army post. Gosset, missing his daughter, and suspecting Doaner, went to the latter's house where he found her. With a large knife he began slashing Doaner, severing his head from his body, cutting out his heart and inflicting 25 other wounds. Gosset was turned over to the civil authorities for trial.

## Refugees From Port Arthur.

Chefoo, Jan. 23.—Twenty-seven men and women, comprising the first party of refugees from Port Arthur, arrived here in a junk. They stated that 22 other junks, bearing more than 500 non-combatants, were also coming.

## Nearly 100 Mules Burned To Death.

East St. Louis, Ill., Jan. 23.—In a fire that destroyed three large frame barns of the National horse and mule market, with eight carloads of baled hay, nearly 100 mules were burned to death. Loss estimated at \$35,000.

## Barber Killed a Preacher.

Cairo, Ill., Jan. 23.—George Carr, a colored barber and restaurant proprietor of this city, shot and killed Rev. Greer. Greer is the pastor of the colored "Do Right" church and some time ago he eloped with Carr's wife.

## South Atlantic Baseball League.

Savannah, Ga., Jan. 23.—The directors in the South Atlantic Baseball League elected C. W. Boyer as president to succeed himself. Grantland Rice was elected secretary. A schedule of 130 games was adopted.

## Injured in a Stampede.

Chicago, Jan. 23.—Several women were injured here in a stampede of thousands of excited Russian subjects who clamored for admittance to the West Side Auditorium to hear the news from St. Petersburg.

## Died of His Injuries.

Ormond, Fla., Jan. 23.—Frank Croker, of New York, died here soon after midnight from the effects of the injuries received in an automobile accident. His mother and sister arrived on a special train.

## Well Known Publisher Dead.

Boston, Jan. 23.—Joseph Marshall Wade, a well known publisher of trade papers and a writer and publisher of many tracts upon occultism, died at his residence in Dorchester, aged 72 years.

## THE MARKETS.

## Flour and Grain.

Cincinnati, Jan. 21.—Flour—Winter patent, \$5.65@5.85; fancy, \$5.25@5.40; family, \$4.35@4.70; extra, \$3.85@4.05; low grade, \$3.25@3.60; spring patent, \$6.20@6.45; fancy, \$5.10@5.35; family, \$4.80@5; Northwestern rye, \$4.15@4.25. Wheat—Sales: No. 2 red, track, \$1.22; No. 2 mixed, track, \$1.21. Corn—No. 3 mixed quotable at 44½¢ on track. Sales: Mixed ear, track, 46¢@46½¢; white ear, track, 46¢; No. 2 mixed, track, 45½¢; No. 4 yellow, track, 43¢.

Chicago, Jan. 21.—Wheat—No. 2 red, \$1.20; No. 3 do, \$1.14@1.17; No. 2 hard, \$1.14@1.17; No. 3 do, \$1.08@1.13; No. 1 Northern, \$1.20; No. 2 do, \$1.10@1.17; No. 3 spring, \$1.03@1.15. Corn—No. 2, 43¢@43½¢; No. 3, 42¢@43¢. Oats—No. 2, 31¢@31½¢; No. 3, 30¢.

## Live Stock.

Cincinnati, Jan. 21.—Cattle—Heavy steers, choice, \$4.65@5; fair to good, \$4@4.60; butcher steers, extra, \$4.60@4.75; good to choice, \$3.75@4.50; heifers, extra, \$4.10@4.25; good to choice, \$3.50@4; cows, extra, \$3.40@3.50; good to choice, \$2.65@3.35. Calves—Fair to good light, \$6.25@7.25; extra, \$7.50. Hogs—Good to choice packers and butchers, \$4.80@4.85; mixed packers, \$4.65@4.75; light shippers, \$4.35@4.55; pigs, 110 lbs and less, \$4@4.30. Sheep—Extra, \$5; good to choice, \$4.50@4.90. Lambs—Extra light, \$7.60@7.65; good to choice, \$7.15@7.50.

## Women in Our Hospitals

Appalling Increase in the Number of Operations Performed Each Year—How Women May Avoid Them.



Miss Ruby Mushrush



Mrs. Fred Seydel

Going through the hospitals in our large cities one is surprised to find such a large proportion of the patients lying on those snow-white beds women and girls, who are either awaiting or recovering from serious operations.

Why should this be the case? Simply because they have neglected themselves. Ovarian and womb troubles are certainly on the increase among the women of this country—they creep upon them unawares, but every one of those patients in the hospital beds had plenty of warning in that bearing-down feeling, pain at left or right of the womb, nervous exhaustion, pain in the small of the back, leucorrhoea, dizziness, flatulency, displacements of the womb or irregularities. All of these symptoms are indications of an unhealthy condition of the ovaries or womb, and if not heeded the penalty has to be paid by a dangerous operation. When these symptoms manifest themselves, do not drag along until you are obliged to go to the hospital and submit to an operation—but remember that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has saved thousands of women from surgical operations.

When women are troubled with irregular, suppressed or painful menstruation, weakness, leucorrhoea, displacement or ulceration of the womb, that bearing-down feeling, inflammation of the ovaries, backache, bloating (or flatulency), general debility, indigestion, and nervous prostration, or are beset with such symptoms as dizziness, lassitude, excitability, irritability, nervousness, etc., they should at once remove such troubles. Refuse to buy any other medicine, for you need the best.

Mrs. Pinkham invites all sick women to write her for advice. Her advice and medicine have restored thousands to health. Address, Lynn, Mass.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Succeeds Where Others Fail.

**WINCHESTER**  
Take-Down Repeating Shotguns  
Don't spend from \$50 to \$200 for a gun, when for so much less money you can buy a Winchester Take-Down Repeating Shotgun, which will outshoot and outlast the highest-priced double-barreled gun, besides being as safe, reliable and handy. Your dealer can show you one. They are sold everywhere.  
FREE: Our 160-Page Illustrated Catalogue.  
WINCHESTER REPEATING ARMS CO. NEW HAVEN, CONN.

Cold cash, what a warm-hearted companion thou art!—N. O. Picayune.

A Guaranteed Cure for Piles.  
Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles. Your druggist will refund money if FAZO OINTMENT fails to cure in 6 to 14 days. 50c.

The scandalmonger is always sure of an audience.—N. Y. Times.

**Salzer's National Oats**  
Greatest oat of the century.  
Grown in Ohio, Ill., Mich., Mo., N. Dak., 21, in Mo., 25, and in N. Dakota 210 bush. per acre.  
You can beat that record in 1905.  
For 10c and this notice we will mail you free of cost a farm seed sample and our big catalog, containing all about this oat wonder and thousands of other seeds.  
JOHN A. SALZER SEED CO.  
K. L. La Crosse, Wis.

**PISO'S TABLETS**  
The New Boon for Woman's Ills.  
SILENT suffering from any form of female disorder is no longer necessary. Many modest women would rather die by inches than confess to their ailments, even by letter, about their private troubles. PISO'S TABLETS attack the source of the disease and give relief from the start. Whatever form of illness afflicts you, our interesting treatise, Cause of Disease in Women, will explain your trouble and our method of cure. A copy will be mailed free with a Generous Sample of the Tablets, to any woman addressing  
THE PISO COMPANY  
Clark and Liberty Streets, WARREN, PA.

**MOTHER GRAY'S SWEET POWDERS FOR CHILDREN.**  
A Certain Cure for Feverishness, Constipation, Headache, Stomach Troubles, Teething Disorders, and Destroying Worms. They Break up Colds, Cures in 15 minutes. At all Druggists, 25c. New York City: A. G. OLMSTED, Le Roy, N. Y.

**\$1.00 A YEAR**  
PAY for the CHICAGO DAILY REVIEW, a Delightful Daily Newspaper for the American Home. All important news, market reports, the departments for men, women and children. Prints nothing which parents cannot read to their children. Price, \$1.00 a year; 15 cents for 4 months; 50 cents for 3 months. All subscriptions stopped when time is out. Sample to be sent to CHICAGO REVIEW CO., 288 Coca Cola Building, Chicago, Ill.

**BEGGS' CHERRY COUGH SYRUP** cures coughs and colds.

**PATENTS** 48-page book FREE, FITZGERALD & CO., Box 8, Washington, D. C.

**SLOAN'S LINIMENT**  
50¢ AND \$1.00 CURES HOG CHOLERA  
SEND FOR CIRCULAR WITH DIRECTIONS  
BREAUX SLOAN 618 ALBANY ST. BOSTON, MASS.

## Mixed Farming, Wheat Raising, Ranching.

Three great pursuits have again shown wonderful results on the FREE Homestead Lands of Western Canada this year.

Magnificent climate—farmers plowing in their shirt sleeves in the middle of November.

"All are bound to be more than pleased with the final results of the past season's harvests."—Edinburg.

Apply for information to SUPERINTENDENT OF IMMIGRATION, Ottawa, Canada, or to H. M. WILLIAMS, Law Building, Toledo, O. Authorized Canadian Government Agent.

Please say where you saw this advertisement.

Coal, wood, water, hay in abundance—schools, churches, markets convenient.

Apply for information to SUPERINTENDENT OF IMMIGRATION, Ottawa, Canada, or to H. M. WILLIAMS, Law Building, Toledo, O. Authorized Canadian Government Agent.

Please say where you saw this advertisement.

## THE KATY FLYER FROM KANSAS CITY

The M. K. & T. Ry. has inaugurated a new fast train from Kansas City to Missouri, Kansas, Oklahoma and Texas points. This train leaves Kansas City at 2:30 a. m., daily, arriving at all the principal Oklahoma, Indian Territory and Texas points the same day. There are now three daily trains from Kansas City Southwest via "The Katy"—2:30 a. m., 12:35 noon, and 9:00 p. m. Ask the agent or write

**"KATY"**  
ST. LOUIS, MO.

A. N. K.—E 2089

PISO'S CURE FOR CURS WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.

Best Cough Syrup, Cures Coughs, Croup, Whooping Cough, Sore Throat, etc.

Consumption



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